* DAILY MAGAZINE PAGES FOR EVERYBODY*

THE BEST Photoplay Department in WASHINGTON

Exhibitors Learning! Best Film Is Not Sold by the Foot

ousiness keep pace with the improvement of the photoplay is the man who will reap a harvest for his ef-

A new organization is about to spring into being. An organization of big exhibitors, whose purpose it will be to improve the quality of their shows and to insure an unfailing supply of first-class bookings.
When this organization gets going when this organization gets going it will mean the elimination of the manufacturers of the fly-by-night order—the men who put out the six-reel features that have become so popular with the people who don't care for anything but footage, and have helped degrade the business. The matter of quantity that we have referred to so many times is a very important one to this class of men. They sell their films by the length and not by the quality. If the film will run 2,000 or 3,000 feet—it must be a good film. And if the exhibitor can buy \$,000 feet of film for \$5 or \$10 from one exchange, where one of the big exchanges will chargeh im from \$20 to \$50t for the same length—why he feels he is foolish to wastem oney by buying the more expensive film.

If this attitude were carried out in other forms of amusement or education we would be buying books by the pound or the page, and select schoots by the architecture or cost of the buildings or pictures by the quantity of paint used or the size of the canvas.

In a recent issue of the Moving-Picture World this matter is given

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recture world in share as your extended treatment in editorial form.

The World editor states:

"When you see the posse of cowboys starting after the horse thief or cattle rustler you know in your heart that the chase will be successful No will share seemed in cessful. No villain ever escaped in a well regulated Western melo-drama. Why then all this extended detail of the chase through the chaparral and the cactus and the bad lands and the alkali desert? Simply and purely for the purpose of footage. Say the development of the plot takes about 1,200 feet; add 800 feet of chase and serve. Such is, or rather was, the old-fashioned motion picture. It is a survival of the single-reel age. Nor is it the only lic of that rapidly expiring era.
There are exhibitors who give

"There are exhibitors who give all their waking hours to plans for the improvement of their shows. It is not hard to identify them, because as a rule their theaters are the best known and the most popular places of amusement and likewise the most profitable. I had the pleasure of spending a little time with one of these thoughtful and ambitious men. I knew him to be an ardent believer in pictures of an educational nature, and I asked him an ardent believer in pictures of an educational nature, and I asked him why he used so many of these pictures and how they were received by his audience. I remarked to him that most exhibitors appeared in chills whenever educational pictures

The Norwegian Spy. (Chariot) Featuring Wanda Treuman.

DETECTIVE and a woman spy center the interest of this story. The Norwegian ambassador in Berlin gets in trouble with the home office and take harres are filed against him. Important papers are stoica from his ffice by a woman spy. He hires a detective to recover the papers, and the detective is led a merry chase by the spy in automobiles, railroad trains, aeroplanes, and a steamship, the detective finally recovering the papers and destroying them. A film of the thriller variety, with an unusual assortment of thrills.

Her Horrid Honeymoon. (Lubin).

N effort to avoid the troubles of newly married couples is the reason for this story. Maud Raymond and Harry Mason are to be married, but when Maud sees what an ordeal the friends of brides make them pass through, with their showers of rice and old shoes, she backs out, and declines to be married at all. Mason proposes that they hire a midget to pose as their son, and thus esape the jokes on their honeymoon. Maud consents. The midget turns out to be a bad actor, firts with all the girls he meets, and winds up by getting drunk. This gives the whole thing away, and the remainder of the honeymoon is spent just like others.

Real Telephone Calls Help Photoplayers Work

I wonder if the actors really say anything when their lips move? It ooks like a waste of energy if they

This remark is often heard at motion octure shows. The answer is that the masted. It is much easier to express motion through the features—"regis-er" is the technical word used in film production-if one uses the words that convey the thought so that voice, Jea-tures, and gestures harmonize. A mo-ment's thought will show that this is true, and it is not necessary to og into the psychology of the matter either. One is so accustomed to "suiting the action to the word" that one unconsciously assumes the proper facial ex-pression when using words that denote anger, fear, surprise or other emo-

well is this known to directors that when an actor or actress is filmed talking over a telephone it is not untalking over a telephone it is not unsual to have some one at the other
and of the line actually carrying on the
other part of the conversation which
has been prepared in advance. This
was done many times in making the
tim of "Our Mutual Girl," when Mrs.
Knickerbocker was receiving information about the search for her niece
while she was missing. Maym Kelso,
who is the Mrs. Knickerbocker of the
tim, was able to "register" her joy at
hearing good news much more forcibly
when she was actually hearing the good It is so very, en she was actually hearing the good

He Wanted to Win.

"He proposed to her the first time He didn't want her to learn too

PHOTOPLAYS AND **PHOTOPLA YERS**



KING BAGGOT. The Actor-Director of the Universal Company, Who Tells How Photoplays

"Why," he said, laughingly, "I am not anxious to educate the people who come to my theater. I am anxious to entertain them. Now, nothing is more essential to an entertainment than a little rest for the sudience. I do not went to unput tertainment than a little rest for the audience. I do not want to jump from comedy into tragedy, because such a rapid change is both annoying and confusing. Still less do I want to suspend my entertainment absolutely. Therefore, I give them a short scenic or scientific film."

"While we were speaking a Freat dramatic feature was nearing its close, and I could see how the spectacle on the screen almost drew the people toward the screen, and many of them unconsciously moved forward in their seats. The dramatic film ended and a wave of emotion swept over the audience, finding expression in a thousand smothered sighs. To try and throw this audience from its mood of pity and terror into the broad and rough humor of a comedy would have been a psychological crime. chological crime.

"The exhibitor of five, and even three, and perhaps one year ago, might have given little thought to such a situation. The new exhibitor,

Mystery of the Fast Mail.

(Kleine-Eclipse).

breaks down. When the train enters a long tunnel she is in her seat reading a newspaper; when it emerges from the other end of the bore she has disappeared. Her prospective son-in-law, George Dubois, was also a passenger on the same train. A chain of circumstantial evidence seems to connect him with the woman's disappearance and he is arrested and held for trial by the possession.

woman's disappearance and he is arrested and held for trial by the police. Byrnes, a shrewd detective, is
assigned to the case. After a short
investigation he finds himself far
from satisfied with the net of circumstantial evidence which has been
woven involving George. The detective follows an apparently unimportant clew, thwarts the plans of a
clever woman crook, and clears
George of all suspicion.

Her Only Chance.

"I understand that Miss Antique

Playing Safety.

"I wonder why he never married."
"Oh, his system does not allow him to

By GELETT BURGESS

Belinda Bean

when you are dressed,

a chance to rest,-

your dresses clean,

Belinda Bean?

very trying,

is crying.

Don't Be A Goop!

I wonder if,

You go and soil

No wonder Mrs. Bean

propose to any but married women."

George of all suspicion.

"Hypnotism?"

ME. Moret takes the Fast

Mail from Paris to Ver-

sailles when her auto

breaks down. When the

anxious to do his very best for his anxious to do his very best for his audience, lets a pretty and brilliant reenic film bridge over the yawning chasm between the tears of sympathy and the tears of laughter.

"The exhibition of moving pictures is a science. The greatest measure of success will go to the new exhibitor who never tires of his profession and who looks upon it as something more than just a means something more than just a means of earning his daily bread. The best of earning his daily bread. The best of exhibitors are born and not made. Inspiration and originality are gifts, and cannot be acquired by study, Study, however, will help every exhibitor in improving his show. The proper study of the new exhibitor is the plasticity of his materials and the psychology of his audience. Here we have the alpha and omega of the greatest of all professions in the world of modern amusements."

The Bushranger's Bride (Sawyer).

People who like a film full of handto-hand encounters will find a full

Old Curiosity Shop. (Heyworh).

Brom the Novel by Charles Dickens. HE story of Little Nell, the gentle, lovable inmate of the Curiosity Shop, and her grandfather is one of the saddest tales in fiction. The old man's mania for gambling and the consequent foreclosure by the malicious dwarf, Quilp, causes them to be driven from home to a wandering life, in which they experience many hardships. They are befriended on the way by the kind school-master, Mr. Marton, and later re-ceive succor and work at Mrs. Jarceive succor and work at Mrs. Jarley's wax works, where the dormant passion for gambling suddenly
arises in the old man, and they are
compelled to set out once more.
Finally, as a result of her past
trials, the health of Little Nell fails,
and she passes away, soon to be
followed by her grandfather, after
he has become reconcred to his
brother, who sets out to revenge
himself on Quilp. The Hepworth
company gives a convincing production of the story, interest being added by the fact that some of the
pictures are made on the scenes of pictures are made on the scenes the original story.

Screen Club Plans to **Entertain Film Stars**

A Screen Club is to be a permanent part of the moving-picture exhibitors social affairs in Washington. Practically the final steps toward the organization were taken last night at a dinner at Castelli's restaurant, which was attended by most of the prominent moving-picture men in the city. Fulton Brylawski presided, and after an ex-cellent dinner had been disposed of, cellent dinner had been disposed of, brief addresses were made by a number of those present. The matter of permanent organization and the cooperation of the exhibitors in giving a moving picture ball here were the principal things discussed. A committee was appointed to look after arrangements for the ball and report at the next dinner as to its advisability. The permanent organization of the club was decided on. Dr. Herbst read an expermanent organization of the club was decided on. Dr. Herbst read an ex-cellent humorous address on the way to become a moving picture exhibitor, and brief speeches of an interesting char-acter were also made by Tom Moore and Manager Dresser, of the Universal Company. If the Screen Club finally company. If the Screen Club finally lecides to give the ball, invitations will be sent to all the prominent stars of the film world, and it is understood that several of them have signified their intention of being present, as Washington is a favorite city with most of them

MOVING PICTURES

LYMPIC PARK TODAY

FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN MONGREL AND MASTER Essanny Political Druma in three parts. First time shown uptown.

VIRGINIA TODAY

Special All Feature Program First. COMING TOMORROW KATHLYN No. 13

THE ONLY Department Representing THE PUBLIC

WHAT THEY'RE SHOW ING IN WASHINGTON.

"The Old Curiosity Shop," Crandail's, Ninth and E streets. Feature program, Central Park,

Ninth near G street. "The Mystery of the Fast Mail," "Her Horrid Honeymoon," "The Hayard of Youth," "He Won a Peach," and "The Game of Cards," the Twilight, Pennsylvania avenue betwen Thirteenth and Fourteenth

streets southeast. "The Creation," the Belasco, Lafayette Square, Feature program, Olympic Park,

Fourteenth and V streets. Feature program, the Virginia, Ninth between F and G streets. Francis X. Bushman in "Mongrel and Master," 'the Olympic Park, Fourteenth and V streets.

"The Creation," the Belanco, La-Inyette Square.

Maurice Costello, in "Mr. Barnes of New York," the Olympic Park, Fourteenth and V streets. "The Old Curiosity Shop," Crandail's, Ninth and E streets. Feature program, Central Park,

Ninth near G street. "The Court of Death," Final Adventure of Kathlyn, the Virginia, Ninth between F and G streets.

Dalmore escapes from paison after serving six months of a life sentence wrongfully imposed on him for the murder of his father. He had been disowned, but his cousin, John Sterling, had committed the murder in order to get the elder Dalmore's money. Edgar joins a gang of bush-rangers and participates in all sorts of adventures until he meets Thelms. who persuades him to forsake his wicked life. On his last raid he is wicked life. On his last raid he is closely pursued by the mounted police, and only escapes through the aid of Elsa, who, learning that he is innocent of the murder of his father, betrays the real murderers, and Edgar and Thelma are happily married. The film is a succession of chases, hairbreadth escapes, etc.

Out in Happy Hollow (Vitagraph).

A Western story of gripping in-terest is told in this film. A gambler known as Gentleman Bob deserts Mississippi and her child for fairer fields in the far West. When the child dies the girl follows him, hoping he will marry her. 'en years later she is managing a store and is postmistress at Happy Hol-The sheriff wants to marry her. He takes her to a dance, where she meets Bob. He treats her coldly. The sheriff receives a message to look out for a crook, wanted for robbing a postoffice. He is easily identified by a scar on his easily identined by a seat right hand. Bob goes to Mississippi, telling her he is in trouble. He asks her to rob the postoffice of its funds her to rob the postoffice of its funds and come away with him. While they are talking the sheriff ap-proaches. Bob is hidden under a-bed. The sheriff sees his hand stickbed. The sheriff sees his hand sticking from beneath the bed-the hand has a scar on it. He brings Bob out. Mississippi pleads that Bob be released. The sheriff lets him go after he has given up the money he stole. Then the sheriff gets Mississippi's consent to their marriage—refusing to let her tell him of her past life. Margaret Gibson, Alfred Vosburgh, and George Cooper have the principal parts.

TIMES BEDTIME STORY



TOTTIE TABBY GETS STUCK ON RIDING. By FLORENCE E. YODER.

late for breakfast. His only thought

was to get to the cart and play.

"Hurry with your bread and milk,"

his sharp claws dug into Binkle's

side. Tessie and Tottie were already

gone. But it was a good thing that

From where they sat they could

From where they sat they could look out of the window, and this is what they saw: First came Tessie drawing Tottle in the cart. "Oooooooo," came from Tom," those sneaky girls" — "Shhsh," Blinkie caught his paw. "Don't you see that mother will be out there in a minute?" They held their breaths and waited. Out of doors Mrs. Tabby was walking nearer and nearer to where they were. Suddenly Tessie saw her, and without a word to Tottle ran away as fast as she could.

they were late.

HIS shows Tessie Taboy drawing her sister Tottle in the little cart. It was a little cart, too. Mrs. Tabby had been intending to give it away to some of the smaller kitty or doggie children in Tabbyland, but she put it off. Her kitty boys and girls were more fond of it than they were of their new toys.

"If I were you," Mrs. Tabby said one day, "I would not try and crowd into that tiny cart. It is too small for you."

But Tottie loved to be pulled about in it, and so did Tessie. Tottie was apt to make Tessie do all of the pulling, too. "I think that it would be fair to

take turns," said Tessie, very sweetly, after they had played for quite a while. She had pulled Tottie up the road, and she had pulled her back, but still Tottie quarreled to be taken

on one more trip.

"I suppose I must take it away from them," sighed Mrs. Tabby. She pushed her glasses back on her head, sent all of the children out of doors, and took the cart upstairs. She hid it in an old part of the barn in which they lived, where there was nothing but trash. "Surely." she said, as she brushed the cobwebs and dirt carefully from her clothing, "they will not think to look there. I don't see why they are so fond of it. I hate to take it away, but they quarrel so, and might get hurt in it."

She went downstairs, pit, pst, pit, She went downstairs, pit, pat, pit, pat, and she did not hear some one scurry away. It was naughty Tom Tabby, her little kitty boy, who had watched her. She sat down and went on with her sewing, but Tom made his plans for getting the cart down the next day.

"I'll get it tomorrow morning early," he whispered to Binkie that night as they lay in bed. "But what will we do with it after we get it?"

"Oh, we'll find out what to do

"Oh, we'll find out what to do with it," replied Tom with a chuckle. "When are you children going to sleep?" they heard Mrs. Tabby call, but before she could get to the bed they were both pretending to be off

they were both pretending to be off to kitty dreamland.

A shimmery, shaky sunbeam peaked under Tommy's eves, the very next thing he knew. He sat up and rubbed his eyes. Surely it was not the next day. He thought that he had foust failen asleep. But he ran to the window and sniffed the fresh air, and then hurrled away. He carried the cart down without one speck of noise and hid it in the bushes far from the house. Then he slipped back and got into bed. No one had even wakened yet. He was so sleepy that he dropped off again at once, and both he and Binkie were

MOVING PICTURES

MOVING PICTURES

CONTINUOUS SHOW-10, 15, 25c THURSDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY













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BASEBALL Every Day While the Team is Away At About 4:15 P. M. THIS SUNDAY—Washington vs. Detroit Direct Wire. Concert, Pictures, and Entire Show for One Admission

What Is Your Criticism Of Efficient Housekeeping?

ceived a letter which ran, in part, thus: "You neers bid fair to fail on the home because you seem not to realize that the home is a place

of growth; it has so many sides; but it stands apart from all other work, and must never have a commercial spirit." This came from a fair-minded, close friend, who still feels that the efficiency idea cannot be applied to the home, or that by applying it we are apt to lose the spirit of the home, which is the "source of all physical and mornal strength."

and moral strength."

Recently, too, in another publication, I have read articles condemning the application of too-industrial efficiency principles to the home, so that today I want to enter into a little discussion with readers as to why they do or do not believe that such applications can be applied to

why they do or do not believe that such principles can be applied to the home as well as to the shop, the factory or the office.

I hope that as much as any other woman, I understand what the spirit of a true home means. I feel sure that I differentiate house-keeping from home-making, putting the latter above the former, and letting the more spiritual meaning of the home outwelgh any and all mere cooking and eating and cleaning. And I want to say that it is just because the spiritual and ideal meaning of home counts for so much in my mind that I have worked hard to lessen the labor and effort required to do purely mechanical tasks in which every home abounds.

I cannot see why doing dishes by an easier method, performing cleaning tasks so that they take less time, or marketing more efficiently, will in any way or sense lessen the spiritual ends for which that home exists. As I go visiting in many homes, especially among the plainer people. I see women so overwhelmed and burdened with the purely material cares of the home that the spiritual ideals are stifled and have no room for expression.

So I strongly believe in the ap-

spiritual ideals are stifled and have no room for expression.

So I strongly believe in the application of system, of business principles, of step-saving methods and the use of labor-savers in the home. Why? Not in any sense to detract from the more volatile ends of home-making, but merely so that the machinery, the mechanics of the housekeeping itself shall be perfect. I am not going to lessen the beauty and pleasure of an auto trip by being positive that the engine is running smoothly, the reservoir filled with water, that there is a supply of gas and that the carburetor is not leaking. On the contrary, if my engine breaks down, if I have a march a mile to a farm for water, or stop for a supply of gasolene, the chances are that the beauties of the trip will be greatly, if not altogether lost sight of. There must be an organization, a management, a system and schedule as a basis for any institution. It does not mean that the systems and schedules must be ends, but merely that they must be the means for the particular ends or ideals that the particular institution has in view.

Is a home spirit or the highest home analities to be lessened if the

Is a home spirit or the highest home qualities to be lessened if the mechanics of the home are made smooth-running by the application of efficiency ideas? I welcome replies from readers on both sides of the question.

Will you write me your opinion?

(Copyright, 1914, by Mrs. Christine

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE.

Dear Annie Laurie: Dear friend, will you please tell me if it is proper to speak to a roung gentleman whom I have never been introduced to? I meet him every morning, and he looks at me as though he wished to become accomplished.

LITTLE BROWN EYES.

EAR Little Brown Eyes: What a foolish little brown eyes you are to be sure. Of course it isn't proper for you'to speak an to whom you what it is.

You must not make any acquaintance with any man unless he is presented to you by some one whom you can trust and, even then, it is best not to trust too far or too easily. to a man to whom you have never been Copy't, 1916, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc. introduced. It isn't proper, and it isn't sensible, and it isn't nice.

Who are his companions? What does he do for a living? Is he decent, is he henest, has he a proper respect for a nice girl? How do you know what he her care, this office.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her care, this office.

might say about you, or to you, for that matter? If you should speak to him he might tell some man you know atout it and make fun of you, and the man you know would never really respect you again. Why should you take such a

And there's a deeper reason than all this, my dear, a reason so hideous and so cruel and so wicked that I cannot



